

[The Kid Discusses]

Herman Spector

THE KID DISCUSSES

“A FALSE PHILOSOPHY OF GENERATIONS

EXPOUNDED BY PAID EXPONENTS”

Excuse me, it is not fitting a man of your intelligence and culture should wear broken glasses. Please, it's a disgrace to civilization! I am not trying to degrade you to de level of dis sidewalk, understand me, I am speaking from de heart when I say dis is not compatible wit de features of your physiognomy. It hurts me to look at you! Please, I have a friend - never mind, dere's no money involved! I see I will have to treat wit you like a child. Do you tink I am going to let you walk around like dis?

Don't be bashful! It's understandable, a child who's brought up wit de whip, it's afraid of de dominating factors. Naturally dis organized banditry, dese so-called cultured disseminators of taught, dey have deir hand in envy phase of our social order. Dey have brought up a mentally diseased people. Wait, I'll tell you how and what! You tink I didn't make a study of dese conditions? Believe me, I been troo envyting, envy which way. Do you happen I was noitchered on Schubert-Schuman-Bach-Beethoven-Hayden? No. You'd be surprised if I tell you. Don't insult my intelligence.

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O, so you taking dis down? Wait, I'll give it to you in black-and-white. Put down de title. “A False Philosophy of Generations Expounded by Paid Exponents.” All right...huhhkemm! Only till recently, where de government...(you writing dese woids?)...when de government has been predominated by de organized banditry of high finance and industry, de child

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has not been brought up to comprehend de partickler philosophy of de fahder, because wherever de child goes, she meets wit iron-locked doors and can't get nowheres. Ferinstance, a poor child who lived in squalor, [undanourished?], ill-cloded, comes troo our cultural institutions to obtain her mental food, and she sees dese paid agents which are distructing de minds of our yoot by expounding dis false philosophy...(I want you should put down evvy woid!) dis philosophy dat today or tomorra de door of opportunity will knock at deir door. Today is here and tomorra never comes! But opportunity never shows up. And de minds of dese children is being disillusioned and deir hopes dissolved like bubbles in de air...(dat's not bad, dontchoo tink so?) And what are de consequences of such philosophy? Subjects for lunatic asylums and penitentiaries. Such a philosophy or teeory which has been practised for generations...("Tactics"? Not tactics, dis is not de woid, it will contaminate de whole ting.) Such a teeory 3 was compatible wit de former administrative machinery, but now, when dere is predominating over our society de brilliand mind which is injecting a virus of civilization...wait a minute, please! Dis is my offspring (Please, I want you to behave! Don't be so pugnacious and abrupt, and furdere more you are violating de code of etticks! All right, all right, here's a penny! So look around twice before you cross de street!) Where was we? Never mind, we'll continue wit dis some udder time. You should come to hear me when I speak at a gadding. All de topics in de curriculum I am touching upon. In de meanwhile, you got five minutes? I'll get you a new frame for dese glasses...it's a disgrace, it spoils my disposition!